CHAPTER XXIL

MARRIAGE NOT À LA MODE. London had come to life again; the meeting of Parliament had summoned fathers of families from distant climes and cities-from Algiers and Athens, from Constantinople and Cairo; the light blazed at the summit of the clock tower; cabs and carriages rattled into Palace Yard, And here, at a table in the ladies' dining room of the House of Commons, sat Mrs. Ellison and her friend. Louis Drexel, along with Lord Musselburgh and Vincent Barris, the last named playing the part of host. This Miss Drexel was rather an attractive-looking little person, brisk and trim and neat, with a healthy complexion. s pert nose, and the most astonishing; clear blue eyes. Very frank those eyes were; almost ruthless in a way; about as ruthless as the roung lady's tongue, when she was heaping sontempt and ridicule on some conventionali-ty or social superstition. "Seeva the Destroy-Vincent used gloomly to call her, when he got a little bit tired of having her flung at his head by the indefatigable young widow. Nevertheless she was a merry and vivacious if she was being flung at anybody's head it was with no consent of her own.

"You don't say!" she was observing to her companion. "Fancy any one being in Canada. in the winter and not going to see the night pogganing at Rideau Hall!"

'I never was near Ottawa," said Vincent, in answer to her; " and, besides, I don't know the

A member of the British Parliament-travelling in Canada: I don't think you would have to wait long for an invitation," said she. Why, you missed the loveliest thing in the world-just the lovellest thing in the whole world!-the toboggan slide all lit up with Chinese lanterns—the black pine woods all around—the clear stars overhead. Then they have great bonfires down in the hollow-to keep the chaperons from freezing; poor things, it isn't what a good thing hot coffee is on a cold night. And you were at Toronto ?" she added.

Yes, I was at Toronto," he answered, absently-indeed, at this time he was thinking much oftener of Toronto than this young lady could have imagined-wondering when, or if ever, a message was coming to him from the friendly Scotch banker there.

Mrs. Ellison was now up in town, making preparations for her approaching marriage; but so anxious was she that Louis Drexel and Vincent should get grown together, that she crushed the natural desire of a woman's heart or a fashionable wedding, and proposed that the ceremony should be quite a quiet little Mair, to take place at Brighton, with Miss Drexel as her chief attendant and Vincent as best man. And of course there were many consultations; and Mrs. Ellison and her young to think it pleasanter, in their comings and Parliamentary duties of the new member for Mendover were considerably interfered with.

Look here aunt." said he, at this little dinper. "do you think I went into the House of mmons simply to get you places in the ladies' gallery and entertain you in the ladies'

"I consider that a very important part of your duties," said the young widow, promptly.
"And I tell you this: when we come back from the Riviera, for the London season. I hope to be kept informed of everything that is going on surely, with a husband in one House and sephew in the other!"

But what I want to know is," said Lord Musselburgh on this same occasion. "what Vin is going to do about the taxation of hardest luck I ever heard of. Here is a young man who no sconer gets into Parliament than he is challenged to say whether he will support the taxation of ground rents; and lo and behold every penny of his own fortune is in-vested in ground rents! Isn't that hard? Other things don't touch him. Weish dises-tablishment will neither put a penny in his Other things don't touch him. Weish disease tablishment will neither put a penny in his pocket nor take one out; while he can make promises by the dozen about the abolition of the tas duty, extension of Factory acts, triennial Perliaments, and all the rest of it. Besides, it isn't only a question of money. He knows he has no more right to tax ground rents than to pillage a baker's shop; he knows he oughth't to give the name of patriot to peone with the property of the prope

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STAND FAST, CRAIG-ROYSTON! the laborer a very fair imitation of a Landsser or a Miliais to hang up in his cottage; I'm for the sewing machine that can give the gilson-year beople a very good substitute for Syrian embroidery to put on their dining-room table. You've been so long used to princes the property of the pro

THE SUN, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 80, 1800—THIRTY PAGES

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Despite "a nipping and an eager air," that

reddened the noses and moistened the eyes of the loungers in City Hall Park yesterday afterpublic observation, a farmer's boy, "doing" the city for a day, would not have considered him greatly out of place; but to the army of bootblacks, many of whom had never seen a frog before, he was a curiosity of the first water. Some of them said he was a legged snake, and others, who had read mythological literature with more zeal than discretion, were dragon. A sparrow policeman protested that he was only a frog, and, taking him in his gloved hand, he announced his intention of dropping him into the full basin of the fountain behind the Post Office.

"He's agoing to drown him!" yelled a boy, and exclamations of pity and dismay were heard on all sides.

The policeman was inexorable, and the frog was plunged into the water. Merrily he swam around with the fine old-fashloned breast stroke and strong rear kick of his kind, while the crowd of boys looked at him in stupelled amazement. the crowd of bors looked at him in stupelled amazement.

"Bome bloke's been teachin' that chap to swim!' said one of them at last.

Well, why didn't he show him th' overhand tip while he was about it?" replied another contemptuously.

"Ferhaps, said an old man, "the frog did the teachin'. We used to think so when I was a boy; but that's a long time ago."

It was a remark pregnant with reflection, and as the frog heard it he dived into the cold recesses of the basin and was seen no more.

Congressman Jerry Simpson's American Books.

From the St. Lents Republic.

Jerry Simpson, who has been elected to Cengress from the Sixth Kaneas district on the Alliance ticket, made a remarkable canvass. In every aperch that he made he took off his shoes and exhibited his bare feet in order to demonstrate to his audience that he was too poor to wear socks. To day he received from the Fert Scott Woolen Mills a handsome pair of socks, accompanied by the following letter:

"Now the election is over, cold winter is coming on, and it is not meet that one of the tribunes should appear on the sters of the Capitol without socks, therefore, Jerry, I herewith enclose you a pair of socks, not the pairlician stocking of costly silk, but socks made from good, honest wool, wool grown by Kaneas farmers on the backs of Kaneas sheep and manufactured at the only successful woollen mill in the Kate. Take them, Jerry, and wear them. They are good, honest socks, and will do you good service. They are not so fine as some of your compeers will wear in Washington, but they are well beditting a good straight, honest Kaneas American as I know you to be. And when any one undertakes to claim that Americans cannot compete with the vile stuff made by pauper labor of Europe, from old horse blankets, cast-off undershirfs, and refuse of small-pox hospitals, which the very disinterested importers call foreign goods, show them your socks, and tell them how they were made from honest Kaneas wool.

From the Allenta Constitution.

La Grange, Ga.. Nov. 24.—Henry Farguson, colored, died to-day from the effects of a bite on the hand three months are by Jee Strozier. Big of poisoning ensued and he could get no rede? The necroes claim that Strozier is a blue-gummed regto, and they regard a bite from one of that kind as pois nous as that of a ratioenake. Very few negroes would have anything to do with his burial on account of their superstitious fears in regard to a death of this character.

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For Nervous Debility, Weak and Shattered Nerves, Tired Brain, Sleeplessness, Poor Blood, and Debilitated System.

All who are weak, nervous tired, languid, exhausted | Dr. Greene's Nervura is the great nerve, brain, and in nerve power and physical strength; who pass restless and sleepless nights, waking tired and unrefreshed mornings; who are despondent and depressed in mind; suffer from headache, neuralgia, pains, and aches; who have paipitation or heart trouble. dyspepsia, indigention, loss of appetite, constipation, kidney or liver complaints, nervous debility, nervous and physical prostration, paralysis, numbers, or any form of nerous disease, should use

Dr. Greene's Nervura. Brain and Nerve Tonic.

my limbs, and was tired all the while. When I walked a few rods I felt as if I would drop down on the ground. I used Dr. Greene's Nervura, and it has done me more goed than anything I have ever taken. I look and feel like another person since I began taking it, and I recommend it to all that are alling."

Mrs. PRANCES M. BODLE, Cheeter, N. Y.

Dishonest druggists may try to sell you their own preparation or some cheap article on which they make a larger profit. Do not be deceived, but insist upon having this remedy. Price, \$1 per bottle.

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The Instinct That Guides the Indian on Bis Mission of Beath,

blood invigorant. It nerves the weary arm, strangthone the tired limbs, cures the aching head removes nervousness and nervous weakness, banishes all tired feelings, soothes calms, and quiets the excitable and irritable nerves, produces natural and refreshing sleep, the mind, enriches the blood, cures neuralgia, nerveus debility, loss of memory, paralysis, numbress, trembling, hot flushes, femule weakness, and all nervous affections. By all means use

RESTORER.

Dr. Greene's Nervura. Health and Strength.

me more good than all the medicines I ever took. I never thought I would ever to as well as this medicine has made me feel. My husband is so happy to see me better that he tells every one about this wonderful medicine, and I thank God every day and night that he sent me this medicine." Mrs. ANNIE DONOVAN. Attawaugan, Conn.

Non can consult Dr. Greene, the proprieter of this remeay, who is the famous specialist in the treat ment of nervous and chronic diseases, free of charge, personally or by letter, at his office, 35 West 14th as. New York. Fend for his symptom blank.

SISTERS GROWING TOGETHER.

A Little Girl's Sacrifice to Provide Bor Sister with a Scalp. From the Detroit Free Press.

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